Sophmore-Senior Entertainment

anese lanterns. About 9 o'clock the around the porch. moon rose over the trees and threw The crowd sang the Star Spangled its silvery beams over the happy Banner while Mrs. Charles Fox im- their family for seventy years and stories of the spring-time. Many of somewhere near "Rocky Ranch," and crowd of children. This was joy per- personated the Goddess of Liberty. now she doesn't want anybody else to the costumes were very dainty and Sarah was on the lookout for him evsonified.

the boys chose Sarah Dehon. And for W. T. Gary, and was received in be- stood. She knew and loved every foot years of study, closed the entertain- there was no one to go with her, for Tolbott was chosen by the girls. Both Carn, chairman of the county com- work. The light shone across the was most interesting and attractive. Sanguine station for new supplies and and green ribbon, these colors being Major Gordon did not discuss the tanned by the sun and sea breezes.

their guests good-night and returning ning. He proved by citing history and I am happy as my life is now." home wished that this Sophomore- that Germany had planned the war "You ought not to live here alone; for the ship to come, and were asleep mense Arabian horse upon which was Senior party might be lived over since 1912.

Sophomores' Farewell To the Seniors

of 1918: It is with deep regret that Liberty Bonds; that he felt it would see you and maybe it will be easier." saw Bob look in at the window and ward the grassy slope of the farwe here must say good-bye. But still be an insult for a Canadian to request That night Leslie sat up late at the take in the situation at a glance. The stretching grazing lands, as if she we know that all things must come to us to do that which is our privilege table in the sitting room, trying to door then quietly opened and Bob were looking for someone or somean end and our school days are no ex- and duty. ception. We will certainly miss you, In speaking of the compensations of to jolly Bob Connell, whose cheery hand. Both of the wreckers awoke not exactly afraid. As he neared the and a few especially, who have ap- the war, Major Gordon spoke espe- greeting she looked forward to every immediately and sat up, blinking their turn. Sarah turned and extended the plied themselves well, and reflect such cially of the unsuspected heroism of day as he came out to see if there was eyes.

good or bad is to be found out. If, for line trenches when a shell came. He the window an instant and then dis- her pistol and cover them, while he the following to herself: rather swiftly, should suddenly begin him to fragments and thus saved the There was a knock at the door. two Junior girls should giggle con- common man, uncommonly like God." opened the door. stantly, the faculty would remark: After singing America and after ing around with a book in her hand, had just learned. tudying, one naturally would think of Agnes Burford, who is forever "on the job." And if Callie should stop "flirting" with the boys, everyone would surely know that she had been copying some of the stately Seniors. Then, there is Sidney, the poet; many sighs have come from several little Sophomores who are anxious to become geniuses like her.

So, Seniors! even if you have many faults, you are leaving some good examples behind you, so it is with the deepest regret that we bid farewell to our sister class and after you go out in this world, think of those you left behind you.

Farewell to Seniors

Farewell, Seniors! Oh! What a wonderful sound, just to think that once more we will breathe the fresh air again without you around to get us into trouble. If you hear of us, (6) when we are Seniors, cutting study hall, turning our desks into powder supply shops and applauding every one who makes a mistake, remember it was you who taught us. Although you set forth these examples for us to follow, we are sorry to see you Freshmen. leave us.

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Ocala Visited By Ralph Connor

The Seniors were most delightfully Last Thursday night, May 2, one entertained Friday night at the home of the largest and most attentive auof Mrs. William Hocker on Oklawaha diences ever seen in Ocala, gathered Stanton, talking to a boy, who was avenue. Each of the guests was re- on the square and around the Ocala fishing there. quested to come attired in children's House porch to hear Major Chas. W. apparel, and the evening was to be Gordon, Canada's author-soldier, bet- house, boy?" spent in playing children's games. ter known as Ralph Connor. The pro-The girls and boys made a beautiful gram and speeches were given from picture, running and playing over the the Ocala House porch. Benches were lawn, and dancing on the tennis court. placed in front of the porch and seats The grounds were lighted by electric there were sold by the Red Cross, her awhile but her daughter got sick, birds, bees and butterflies. The buds perhaps thirty years of age. He had lights covered with many-hued Jap- while a great many cars were packed

In the earlier part of the evening of Liberty, sung by the High School there was passed among the children, Glee Club. The Marion county service and walked on. candy and chewing gum and then the flag was presented to the county, in Leslie Price had seen twenty-one year seniors," who sedately and Sarah mounted "White Bay," a white games went on merrily. In the con- tehalf of the Woman's Club, in a summers pass on the little island just gravely received the diplomas award- mare and started in search of her test for the best made-up little girl, beautiful and eloquent speech by Mrs. off the coast, where the lighthouse ed them for their long and arduous father's horses. She went alone for the best made-up little boy, Francis half of the county by Mr. W. D. of ground there and she enjoyed her ment, which the audience declared her parents and four boys had gone to were awarded prizes, a kid curler to missioners. Col. Harris made a speech water every night and guided the the little girl and a piece of cake to to the Boy Scouts, which was fol- ships along the channel and away wreckers. If only Bob would see her cook, an over-fleshy, clumsy Chinathe little boy. As souvenirs each of lowed by a short talk by Col. Rogers, from the rocks. She was a strong, light was out and come. It was so man and the small chore boy, a negro. the thirteen Senior girls was given an after which Mr. William Hocker in healthy-looking girl, with long, wavy late, though, she knew no one would Her father needed another man to Easter lily tied with a large white troduced the speaker of the evening.

their class colors. The Senior boys causes of the war, since he said they | She was now sitting on a rock, look- again. Both men glanced at her and take the position. were given long-to-be-remembered ice ought to be sufficiently clear to any- ing at a tall, ruddy skinned young one said, "Sorry, lady, to make you so Sarah galloped along jauntily upon one. He said that America went in man standing before her. At ten o'clock, ice cream cones for the same reason that Canada did, were passed and about an hour later to maintain her existence, and that it he asked. the happy little girls and boys bade was our cause from the very begin- "Because I don't love you enough,

paid eloquent tribute to the women of good friends?"

the boys in the trenches. He told the anything she needed. She knew he The Seniors are always supposed to story of the lean, lank westerner, a would send somebody to the island to instance, a Sophomore, who talked hugged to him the shell which blew appear.

"They are only following in Anne Dr. Ottmann pronounced the benedic-Benton's and Theo's footsteps." Or tion, the meeting broke up quietly, hand was clapped over her mouth and if Ellen Stripling should be seen walk- the people sobered by the facts they

Old Glory

Behold Old Glory! See it unfurl: Famed in story, Loved by the world.

Stirred by the wind Against the blue sky, Proudly, to the end It waves on high.

The Light-House Tender

Two strange men stood on a pier at

"Who takes care of that light-

"Miss Leslie Price." "Do you mean to say that a woman

stays on that island, alone?"

"Why won't you marry me, now?"

you need a protector and companion." in an instant.

He very graphically pictured the "I am strong enough to take care Leslie worked at the cords on her spurring his steed to a quickened galbattle of the Marne and the brave of myself, and you are my compan- wrists, but she could not loosen them. lop. fight the British made there, and then ion. Why can't we go on as the same She suffered agonies. She could al-

sew, but her thoughts would go back stepped inside with a pistol in his thing. She was uneasy the she was

to talk slowly, why, everyone would lives of his companions. "He was Wondering who could be coming there know that he was only following the just a common man," said Major at that time of night, she hesitated, her light. example of Blanche Horrell. Or if Gordon, "but he proved to be an un- but then cast away her fears and

> Two men leaped forward out of the her hands were tied together behind her. She struggled but the men were strong and, having gagged her, they hastened up the steps of the tower. A few seconds later, through her window she saw the light across the water die out. She then knew what they wanted. A big merchant vessel was leave me again, for I need you all "White Bay." The mare whinnied due to pass by there on that night. Not being able to see her light the captain would approach nearer and nearer the shore until the boat would be torn on the rocks. These men were Smith, Jeweler.

The Spring Festival

background of palms, ferns and bam- what uneasy as to his whereabouts. boo furnished an appropriate setting "Black Bill" was a handsome-dark "Yes sir. Mrs. Blair stayed with for the harbingers of spring, the complexioned, brown-eyed man of so she left. Miss Leslie said she didn't and flowers came at the bidding been caught once near Denver, but need any help and didn't get anybody of Lady Spring and greeted her and thru his tricks and skill, Bill had sucelse. You see, the keeper has been in their friends with the songs and ceeded in escaping. Now he was This was followed by The Battle Song have it, just because she isn't a boy." pretty, those of the little butterflies ery day. The two men exchanged glances and bees being most attractive.

chestnut hair and regular features, be awake in Stanton.

uncomfortable, but we can't afford to her young "White Bay" and was singmake any slips, for we have important ing a lively air from "Bacchi," when work on hand tonight."

"Hands up!" ordered Bob.

searched their pockets and bound "Handsome, isn't he? Wonder who

Bob took his prisoners to Stanton and handed them over to the police, horses. while out on the ocean the steamer went smoothly along its course.

light when it went out."

Leslie cried out, "Bobby, I was so lonesome after you left. Don't ever ried Sarah, very affectionately of the time." M. C., '19.

Gold Broaches, Cameos, etc., for the young lady graduates at J. Chas.

The Arabian Knight!

The pupils of the primary school Sarah knew that the terrible train entertained their friends very pleas- robber called "Black Bill" was not antly on the afternoon of April 25 very far from her ranch on the Lackwith a spring festival. The enter-tainment was given on the school eza Fall. He had been reported for grounds, the main entrance of the the last week to be within a range of building being used as a stage. A twenty miles, and Sarah was some-

One bright, warm day the horses A little graduating class of "six- from the coral were missing and no one was at the ranch except the tend his horses and told Sarah to be The two men came down the stairs on the lookout for a strong man to

at the turn of the highway, she stop-They both then lay down on the ped her mare and looked far down the floor to rest while they were waiting road. Coming toward her was an immounted a stalwart rider, who was

most see the captain searching for fore, she knew; she could not recog-Canada, Great Britain, France and "Because I can't stand it any longer. her light and venturing closer to shore nize the rider, but then maybe he was Belgium, and he said he believed the You are more than a friend to me. I and then the rocks that would destroy a strange townsman looking over the American women would respond as can't see you every day and then not the vessel. With a renewed effort she country. He came near to the bend nobly as their sisters across the seas. have you. When you need me, I will tugged at her bonds. Suddenly she of the road and Sarah turned her To the Members of the Senior Class He said he would not ask us to buy come back, but until then I shall not heard a step outside. With joy she gaze from the approaching man tocustomary greeting to any traveler.

He returned the salute and smiled. Two pair of hands went up into the Sarah then turned and continued her set a good example for the younger ne'er-do-well in his own village, who see if she wanted anything the next air. Keeping one eye on his prison search for the horses. It was well pupils and this class has done so. with his companions was one day in day, but she wanted him to come. She ers, he opened his knife and cut Les- Sarah had her back to him for she However, whether their example is a very dangerous section of the front did not see two faces peer through lie's bonds, and then told her to get smiled just the least bit while she said

> them. When this was done, Leslie he can be? Those eyes and black hair hurried up the steps and relighted did glisten in the sun when he removed his hat."

But she continued to look for the

The traveler passed her, but stopped short, past the turn in the road. Early the next morning, Bob arriv. Then she was aware that a pair of ed at the light house. He held out his dark brown eyes had fixed themselves arms and Leslie came into them, upon her. It seemed queer. She wanted After awhile, Bob said, "I couldn't to move on but the spell was too bound her to her chair. They then sleep last night, so I came down to great. Then "White Bay" whinnied. the beach and was watching your She was restless. She wanted her din-

> "Is my little mare hungry?" queragain, as if to answer its young mistress, meaningly.

Here was an excuse to start home. She made a quick turn and spurred her horse forward. In her haste, she had forgotten to fasten her hat before starting. It took its chance when she made her dash up the road and past the strange rider. It flew off her dark brown head and rolled down the side of the grassy slope as if on wings. Of course, she must stop and get it. Mr. Stranger obligingly cantered down the slope after Sarah's hat. When he recovered it, he shot back up the steep grade and to her side and offered Sarah her hat.

"Now to repay me for my rescue of this runaway bonnet, will you kindly tell me Miss-Miss-." Sarah did not say a word. She just smiled. "Miss S. then; I'll call you that. Will you tell me where I can find the Rocky Ranch?' I'm answering an advertisement for a horse tender," explained the stranger.

Sarah looked surprised. Then she smiled again. (She always smiled when she was pleased).

"Why, yes, Mr.-Mr.-well," she broke off. "I'm not going to guess even your initial because," she smiled again, "I might not make as good a guess as you did. But business is business." She assumed a businesslike air. "Yes, I can tell you. Will you follow me? Oh, I know! Suppose

(Continued on Second Page)

